

## STATE SIFTINGS

Cleveland schools are facing coal shortage.

Slovak society in Lorain is erecting a \$10,000 clubhouse.

Mrs. Harry Weaver was injured when hit by an auto at Logan.

Site for a new \$1,000,000 auditorium has been selected at Youngstown.

Five women were selected for grand jury service at Springfield.

Eugene Jenkins was killed at Akron when a streetcar collided with his auto.

Four of eight prisoners who escaped from Summit county jail were captured.

L. P. Chapman, postman at Oberlin, has walked 130,000 miles in 31 years of service.

Thieves got \$1,000 worth of jewelry from the home of Jack Finkelman at Middletown.

At East Liverpool a drive will be made for money for relief work in Asia Minor.

Car fare increase at Springfield has been pending a wage agreement with carmen.

Two negro bandits killed Sam Schayer, a merchant, in his store at Youngstown.

Irma Franks, 5, killed herself with a revolver found in a drawer at her home in Cleveland.

Lorain chamber of commerce seeks federal aid in harbor improvement along the lake front.

W. A. Reiter, 62, Miami Beach, died on a train at North Lewisburg en route to Youngstown.

Everett Hettrick, 25, was killed by a traction car at Sandusky after going to sleep on the tracks.

Embargoes and other restrictions will prevent the opening of Akron's municipal coal yard this week.

Dennison council will confer with other cities before indorsing the petition for a raise in water rates.

French engineers used the Troy wagon works for recovery of \$1,000,000, charging breach of contract.

Friend Summers, 30, Youngstown, accidentally shot and killed himself while preparing to go squirrel hunting.

City of Cleveland will take legal action to keep car fare down and will demand back payment of \$70,000 interest.

Dependent over the death of his father, Fred Barber, 23, farmer near Randolph, Wood county, killed himself by shooting.

Traction service between Toledo and Marquette was suspended when trainmen refused to work on central standard time.

At Norwalk Charles Bowers, 33, was killed, and his wife was seriously hurt when their automobile was struck by a train.

Commissioners of Putnam, Mercer, Van Wert and Paulding counties are considering improvements along the Little Auglaize river.

Two bandits locked Ed Ruch, cashier, in the vault and escaped with \$666 from the counter of Mt. Eaton, Wayne county, bank.

John J. Cain of Poland is in jail at Youngstown for shooting A. M. Pal-kovic, who, while driving an automobile, ran down Cain's 7-year-old son.

Chancellor Alwood, 28, was killed by a traction car while crossing the tracks in an automobile at North Baltimore. His wife was a witness of the accident from her home.

Annual meeting of the Grand chapter, Royal Arch Masons, closed at Youngstown with the selection of Dayton as the 1921 convention city.

S. R. Jones of Dayton was elected grand high priest.

Harold Wegin, 30, died at Marion from injuries incurred by falling under a train. Wegin was aboard the train and when he attempted to wave to his wife he lost his footing and fell. Both legs were cut off.

Fred Burton, 35, engineer, and George Whitney, 46, fireman, were scalded to death; six other workmen were badly injured and nine others slightly hurt, when a boiler exploded at the plant of the Wellington Machine company, Wellington.

An unidentified man was shot and killed as he was climbing through a window into the home of Buchard Eynon at Cleveland. Eynon told the police he was awakened by a noise and saw the man trying to enter his kitchen window.

Corn root rot is general throughout Ohio this season, being especially serious in the southwestern quarter, according to the investigations made by the college of agriculture. The disease causes the roots to rot off and is due to a mold or fungus.

Action to give Ohio 800 cars of soft coal a day and satisfy demands for domestic coal in various other states was taken by the interstate commerce commission in an order requiring railroads east of Montana, Wyoming, Colorado and New Mexico to furnish coal cars to mines in preference to any other use.

L. E. Kittle and Jesse Carter of Bellefontaine, who were charged with murder, were struck by a traction car 20 miles from home and severely injured.

More than 200 railroad men have been dismissed from the service within the last two weeks in Cincinnati because of a slow down in the movement of freight.

A company has been incorporated with \$100,000 capital to build the Youngstown-Austintown branch of the Erie railroad and to provide 80 acre sites for new industrial plants at Youngstown.

Russell H. Daugherty, 27, a railroad fireman, was arrested at Dennison, charged with shooting his wife, Edith Daugherty, 30. The woman is fatally wounded.

Arrival at the penitentiary of Charles Cross, under sentence of death for the murder of a woman at Cleveland, brings the number of occupants of the death house to seven.

H. C. Knowles, district superintendent of Knox county schools, has been appointed examiner for schools in the district by the county board of education. He has been district superintendent nearly four years.

Search is being made for Stella Zajac, 15, who left her home in Toledo to attend a night class at high school, but never reached her destination.

Captain L. Verne William, mayor of Ripley for many years, who resigned recently, walked into the office of the prosecuting attorney at Georgetown and wrote out an affidavit charging himself with the embezzlement of \$70 from the People's Building and Loan association of Ripley, of which he has been an officer for 10 years. William demanded that he be sent to prison.

## Today's Geography



## CAIRO: ANCIENT CAPITAL ATTAINS NEW POLITICAL IMPORTANCE

Egypt's capital attains new political importance as the administration sent of the more liberal home rule granted the ancient empire by Great Britain.

Cairo, "Queen of the Nile Valley," the "Paris of the Levant" or "the diamond stud on the handle of the fan of the Delta," as your imagination prefers, has about the population of Boston, a record of disorders that makes bolshevism a new-narrative, and a picturesque all its own.

From the citadel ramparts the visitor receives the best introduction to Cairo, that unforgettable view—the ancient city at its feet, a vast panorama of houses and palaces and towers, decked with cupolas, minarets and domes, the island-dotted river and the verdant Nile valley ever widening toward the north, yellow cliffs to the east, and beyond them the desert. The sea of sand suggests limitless space until the faint outlines of the pyramids against the horizon turn one's thoughts from space to time.

Descend to the streets of Cairo and encounter bedlam. "City of the Arabian Nights," perhaps, but certainly the days loose a thousand and one noises. There are the rattle of carts, the clatter of human sacrifices to the abandoned idol, Perun. While Vladimir held political sway at Kiev there came a lowly monk, Anthony, who took up his abode in a cave. Other devout men followed his example. Archaeologists since have recognized in these caves the homes of dwellers of the stone age.

The caves constitute but one feature of the famous monastery which, with its streets of churches, cells, inns and schools, is a small city in itself. Among the monasteries that formerly lay in open fields, enveloped in costly robes, was that of Naxos, the Russian Herodotus, whose chronicles are responsible for the tradition that Kiev was founded by three brothers in the ninth century.

From the "Cave Town" quarter of the city one emerges suddenly into the modern world, a quarter suggesting a New England factory city, with its mills and shops, for paper, machinery, tobacco, chemicals and hardware. Kiev not only was the chief seat of the Russian beet sugar trade, but also dealt in furs, anibles, beads and grain. Its recent growth has been rapid. In 1880 it had less than 200,000 people, and in 1911 more than 500,000.

Oldest of the better known cities of Russia, Kiev gave Russia her first Christian church, first library, first school and today it boasts the oldest cathedral of the former empire, that of St. Sophia. Therein is the so-called "Virgin of the Unbreakable Wall." Because the figure resisted the vandal frenzy of the Tatars when they smashed other priceless treasures of the church.

Kiev is the seat of government of the new republic of Ukraine. It is 624 miles southwest of Moscow and 270 miles north of Odessa.

## ST. PAUL'S: A CHURCH WITH A STORY

Since post-war building needs already have robbed London of many historic churches and threaten the existence of others, those that remain will be enhanced in historic value. One of those which will stand, barring some natural calamity, is St. Paul's cathedral, the famous church of the English constitution, represents a growth of centuries rather than a definite period of construction. Indeed, a request for funds "to complete St. Paul's" was made during the war. And England's esteem for the historic edifice is shown by the grant of the restoration work throughout the war.

St. Paul's is the largest Protestant church in the world. Its dome is one of the most beautiful. The church embodies architectural ideas of many periods, because it is not the product of a generation, or even a century. True, Sir Christopher Wren is credited with the structure as it stands today, but he embodied many features of the famous "Old St. Paul's," razed in the great London fire of 1666. Wren did not wish the restoration to be after the "Gothick Rudeness of the old design." But he was compelled to modify his own plans to a considerable extent. Said he, of the balustrade added over his veto: "Ladies think nothing well without an railing."

Travelers are apt to pass by an inscription on the south porch pediment, "Resurgam" (I shall rise again) as a religious reference to the resurrection. When the architect was surveying the ruins he wished to mark the center of the projected dome. He asked a workman to hand him a stone. The workman came to pick up a ship from an old tomb bearing the inscription, which Sir Christopher adopted.

The motto was appropriate. Some historians believe the crumpled Ludgate Hill site originally was that of a Roman shrine of Diana. A Christian church is known to have been built here in the early seventh century. It

was burned two decades after William the Conqueror came to England. From the ruins emerged "Old St. Paul's." Fire destroyed that building, too, but it was restored on an even more pretentious scale than the original.

At the "Old St. Paul's" John Wycliffe faced the charge of heresy. Tyndale's New Testament was burned. Wolsey heard the reading of the papal condemnation of Luther, and under "Pope's Cross," now marked by a memorial, heretics were forced to recant and witches to confess.

## KIEV: THE MART AND THE SHRINE OF RUSSIA

Kiev, which became a chief center of more daring than the Polish fighting, already has changed hands ten times in three years with its occupation by the Poles earlier this year.

Mother of Russian cities, also the Jerusalem of Russia, Kiev did not live in the past, even before its recent kaleidoscope adventures, though it was sufficiently significant a thousand years ago to give its name to a three-century period of Russian history.

Both the Wall street and the Plymouth Rock of Russia, each February found thousands of merchants crowding its fair to contract for merchandise and produce, especially beet sugar, and other seasons found hundreds of thousands of pilgrims thronging its unique shrine, the Convent of the Caves.

Few cities offer such an agglomeration of the old and the new. Kiev lies upon the muddy Dnieper, the Kiev river of Russia, formerly carrier of some \$90,000,000 worth of freight annually for the 14,000,000 people within its basin. Near its site Prince Vladimir, the first Russian emperor, was baptized, after he had forsaken his pagan gods and thousand wives for Christianity.

Russians embraced the new religion with all the fervor with which they had rejected the sacrifices to the abandoned idol, Perun. While Vladimir held political sway at Kiev there came a lowly monk, Anthony, who took up his abode in a cave. Other devout men followed his example. Archaeologists since have recognized in these caves the homes of dwellers of the stone age.

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## CHINA'S HOLY PLACES

China's shrines, including those in the much discussed Shantung, are described in the following communication to the National Geographic society by Frederick Morckmick:

"Collectors could not have selected a phrase more apt than 'stately pleasure dome' had it been intended to call attention to the best-known form in Chinese architecture. Like so much of the wrought beauty of China, such as is still seen in parks and gardens, pagodas are the work of the Buddhist church almost exclusively.

"The most beautiful specimens are in the Yangtze valley, where pagodas are most numerous. Every important Chinese and Manchurian city is garlanded with them. From the walls of Peking a dozen pagodas and towers may be counted within the city, and within a good glass half a dozen famous ones may be seen rising from the surrounding plain.

"Pagodas range in height from 20 to more than 200 feet, and are of various shapes—round, square, hexagonal, octagonal, etc. They may have a great number of stories, ranging usually from seven to nine, and sometimes possessing 11 and even 13.

"The Chinese have appropriated the pagoda as a counterpoise to evil, and used it, subject to their rules of geometry.

"At the city of Tung, in the Peking plain, a region in past years visited by earthquakes, there is a prominent pagoda which at one time had more than 1,000 bronze bells suspended from its corbels, most of which are still in place. The people have this story connected with its construction: A water fowl lives underground at this place and when he shakes his tail it causes earthquakes. Geomancers located the end of his tail, and the pagoda was built on it to hold it down. At the same time this did not prevent the water fowl from winking his eye, but as his eyelids have not been accurately located, a second pagoda has not yet been built. As a result, tremblings of the earth still occur.

"The wonder inspired in the breast of the traveler who visits China's vast realm of abandoned capitals, extensive temples ranged in successive courts and on terraces of mountains, its pagodas, palaces, bridges, and canals, is equalled by the awe inspired by the silent splendor of the tombs of China's emperors. The tombs of the kings of the Shantung kingdom in Shantung, though now only earthen pyramids terraced with little fields, have the air of the pyramids of Egypt."

## EARTHQUAKE PLAYED PING-PONG WITH MAN-OF-WAR

Earthquakes play queer pranks. Recent seismic disturbances in Italy have attracted renewed attention to this phenomenon, and recall an amazing incident in the annals of the American navy in which a United States man-of-war was carried on the crest of a tidal wave three miles up the coast, two miles inland, and set down, entirely unharmed, within a hundred feet of the Andes.

This strange incident is recounted in a communication to the National Geographic society by one of the participants, Rear Admiral L. G. Billings, U. S. N., retired, as follows:

"In 1808 I was attached to the U. S. S. Thetis, then on duty in the South Pacific—one of a class of ships built at the close of the Civil war to ascend the narrow, tortuous rivers of the South; she was termed a 'double ended,' having a rudder at each end, and was quite flat-bottomed, a conformation which, while it did not aid her sea-going worthiness, enabled her to carry a large battery and crew, and eventually saved our lives in the catastrophe which was soon to come upon us.

"August, 1808, found us quietly at anchor off the pretty Peruvian town of Arica, whither we had come to the United States storeship, Prolon, to escape the ravages of yellow fever, then desolating Callao and Lima.

"It was August 8 that the awful calamity came upon us, like a storm from a cloudless sky, overwhelming us in all one common ruin.

"I was in the cabin with our commanding officer, about 4 p. m., when we were startled by a violent trembling of the ship, similar to the effect produced by letting go the anchor. Knowing it could not be that, we ran on deck. Looking shoreward, our attention was instantly arrested by a great cloud of dust rapidly approaching from the southeast, while a terrible rumbling grew in intensity,

and before our astonished eyes the hills seemed to nod, and the ground swayed like the short, choppy waves of a troubled sea.

"The clouds enveloped Arica. Instantly the ship was tossed as if by the cries for help, the crash of falling houses and the thousand commingled noises of a great calamity, while the ship was shaken as if grasped by a giant hand; then the cloud passed on.

"But our troubles then commenced.

"We were startled by a terrible noise on shore, as of a tremendous roar of musketry, lasting several minutes. Again the trembling earth waved to and fro, and this time the sea receded while the shipping was left stranded, while as far as seaward as our vision could reach, we saw the rocky bottom of the sea, never before exposed to human gaze, with struggling fish and monsters of the deep left high and dry. The round-bottomed ships keeled over on their beam ends, while the Waterhouse rose easily over her floor-like bottom; and when the returning sea, not like a wave, but rather an enormous tide, came sweeping back, rolling our unfortunate companion ships over and over, leaving some bottom up and others masses of wreckage, the Waterhouse rose easily over the tossing waves, unharmed.

"From this moment the sea seemed to defy the laws of nature. Currents ran in contrary directions, and we were borne here and there with a speed we could not have equaled had we been steaming for our lives. At irregular intervals the earthquake shocks recurred, but none of them so violent or long continued as the first.

"About 8:30 p. m. the lookout hailed the deck and reported a breaker appearing. Looking seaward, we saw, first, a thin line of phosphorescent light, which loomed higher and higher until it seemed to touch the sky; its crest, crowned with the death light of phosphorescent glow, showing the sullen masses of water below.

"With a crash, our gallant ship was overwhelmed and buried deep beneath a semi-solid mass of sand and water. For a breathless eternity we were submerged, groaning in every timber, the stanch old Waterhouse gasping still clinging to the life-lines—some very seriously wounded, bruised and battered; none killed, not one even missing. A miracle it seemed to us then, and as I look back through the years it seems doubly miraculous now.

"The morning sun broke on a scene of desolation seldom witnessed. We found ourselves high and dry in a little cove, or rather indentation, in the coast line. We had been carried some three miles up the coast and nearly two miles inland. The wave had carried us over the sand dunes bordering the ocean, across a valley and over the railroad track, leaving us at the foot of the seacoast range of the Andes. On the nearly perpendicular front of the mountain our navigator discovered the marks of the tidal wave, and by measurements, found it to have been 47 feet high, not including the current. Had the wave carried us 200 feet farther we would inevitably have dashed to pieces against the mountainside."

## DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

By Mary Graham, Donner, Q. & Co.

## MARKETING.

"It is surprising," said Mr. Robin, "how many creatures forget that they're not the only ones who go marketing."

"Ladies go to the shops and they think they're the only ones who see that their families are fed. But they're not at all. Of course they are most important and so are their families, and I wouldn't say they weren't, for it wouldn't be so.

"But still, others go to the markets too, even though they may not all go to the same ones. And it is a good thing they don't, for the shopkeepers and the grocers and butchers would run out of the foodstuffs they had to sell.

"Now, all of the robins go a-marketing. We robins are very good at it. And most of the gentleman birds do the marketing when the mother birds are watching over the eggs and the little birdlings."

"That is so," agreed Mrs. Robin, "the dear father birds are splendid about looking after the food for the home when we're busy guarding the nests and seeing that the eggs hatch into dear little birdlings."

"And you always know where to get the best worms."

"To be sure," said Mr. Robin, "and that is what I meant when I said that though we did not go to the same markets as people we went marketing, too."

"What a horrible thing it would be if people did come to the lawns and began digging up all the worms! Gracious, the poor birds would have a dreadful time!

"But they don't do that any more than we go to the grocery stores and tell the grocer to please do us up a package of potatoes and another of onions, and one more of meat which we'd order at the meat shop.

"It is fair the way things are divided up. The robins have their places where they market. The rabbits have theirs, though they are quite fond of things that the groups-up the people have, such as carrots and lettuce. They love lettuce and they adore carrots!

"But they're also fond of clover and people do not eat clover.

"Then there are many of the birds who eat the insects and bugs which



To Get the Best Worms.

the people do not want around which would destroy the trees. We help, too.

"So when such birds are marketing they are not only taking what people do not want and get what they do want for their meals, but they are taking something which people are very glad to get rid of.

"That is why many people see that we are looked after in the summer when it is hot by giving us water and in the cooler weather by giving us crumbs when food is harder to get.

"They say that they do that to reward us for the work we do for them. That's a nice thought, isn't it?

"And then there are many other animals who go to market for food, but all have different markets where they go, such as the bears who love berries which they find in the woods and so those are their best markets.

"Every animal, every bird, every creature must go to market or have some way to get food for them, for every creature must live, and we have to eat to live."

"Did you just find that out, Mr. Robin?" asked Mrs. Robin.

She chuckled, and Mr. Robin came up and hopped along beside her.

"Making fun of your little mate, eh?"

"Not a bit of it," said Mrs. Robin, "just joking and having a little fun. But you're right. Sometimes people do think they're the only ones who go to market and who have to see about feeding their families.

"Gracious, I don't believe there is a creature who doesn't have to market—that is, as you say, someone in each family must do the marketing, at least one person must.

"It is the same, too, as you say, among the animals and the birds and the people, among the fish and the fowls, and the creatures who are big and the creatures who are small."

"Yes," said Mr. Robin, "marketing is something we all do but a good many of us care for different kinds of things to eat—which is as I have said, extremely lucky; yes, extremely lucky. In this way the lawns don't run short of worms as they otherwise might do."

## PLEASURE HAD SAD ENDING

Four in a Tub, With Soiled Clothing, Too Much for the Patience of Mother.

My young brother Billie was mischievous, and had to be watched carefully. Mother was busy making a birthday gift one afternoon, and Johnny and I were playing near her, with our dog Jim.

Suddenly mother said: "Where's Billie?"

We said we didn't know, so we went to find him. I looked everywhere. When I came to the bathroom, there was Billie in the tub which he'd filled with water, and he had his clothes on. "Oh, no!" he said, and I scrambled in too.

We were enjoying ourselves immensely when in came Johnny, dragging the dog Jim. He managed to get Jim and himself in the tub, and we all had a fine time splashing.

Suddenly mother entered. "Out of that tub," she ordered. We got out. "Undress and go to bed at once." We the mishap.

If a sure-enough fool killer were to come around every man on earth would try to hide.

When a married man falls down stairs, he is sure to blame his wife for it.

## WRIGLEY'S

5¢ a package before the war

5¢ a package during the war

5¢ a package NOW

The Flavor Lasts So Does the Price!



Wise men are like sponges; they soak up all they can. The pain of a lost love is what many a woman has paid for a home.

## DYE RIGHT

Buy only "Diamond Dyes"



Each package of "Diamond Dyes" contains directions so simple that any woman can diamond-dye worn, shabby skirts, waists, dresses, coats, gloves, stockings, sweaters, draperies, everything, whether wool, silk, linen, cotton or mixed goods, new, rich fadeless colors. Have druggist show you "Diamond Dyes Color Card."—Adv.

No, Cordelia, a plagiarist isn't necessarily the author of a play.

Insist on having Dr. Pepp's "Dead Shot" for Worms or Tapeworms, and the druggist will assure you it is the only Vermicide which operates thoroughly after a single dose.—Adv.

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## CASCARETS

"They Work while you Sleep"



Do you feel all "unstrung"?—bills, constipated, headachy, full of cold? Cascarets tonight for your liver and bowels will have you tuned up by tomorrow. You will wake up with your head clear, stomach right, breath sweet, and skin rosy. No griping—no inconvenience. Children love Cascarets too. 10, 25, 50 cents.—Adv.

## GIVING NATURE FAIR CHANCE

Sluggard Satisfied He Had an Admirable Excuse for Refusing to Be Up and About.

"Arise!" we said in a tone admirably adapted for declamatory purposes, addressing the sluggard, who was still slugging at an unconsciously late hour. "The lark is up to meet the sun. The bee is on the wing. Remember the manner in which the experienced school boy read aloud the admonition to Lucy. He had been taught that when he encountered two letters of the same kind he should pronounce them 'double' or whatever they might be. Instead of 'o' he should sternly recited, but 'Double up, Lucy! The sun is in the sky, and so forth. Why do you not double up, and to your tasks away?"

"That is a very good story," replied the sluggard, "but it does not move me. We are told that nature does most of her repair work on us while we are in bed. It is my intention, o' me here going to work up so that I feel like going to work."—Kansas City Star.

The Reason.

"Why do the lawyers try so much hot air on witnesses?"

"Because they want to pump them."

Female pickpockets are rare. No lady will pick any pocket but her husband's.

It is rough on a man when love or measles attacks him late in life.

If you like the taste of coffee, you'll like INSTANT POSTUM

and you'll like it better than coffee because it is a table drink of satisfying flavor, with no after regrets, and it costs less.

Coffee disagrees with some, but Instant Postum agrees with everybody.

"There's a Reason" for Postum

Sold by grocers everywhere!

Made by Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum Cereal Co., Inc., Battle Creek, Mich.

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## BOOKS THE BEST FRIENDS

When once the love of books has come into a man's life he can never be lonely. He can never be bored, he can never lose his interest in life, he can never be quite unhappy. Books are the friends that never fail, and the men and women that only live in books are the best and the most real friends of our life. If I were to set down the names of the 20 friends who mean most to me, I should find that more

than half of them lived in the novels of Dickens and Thackeray, Dumas and De Vigny, and Hardy and Meredith. The happy life is not spent altogether in the world of streets and shops and offices. A large part of it must be lived in the world of imagination. And living with the imaginations of great writers, we too, learn to dream and the happiest home in the world are the castles in the air that

we build for ourselves. They are, indeed, the only homes the foundations of which are unshakable rocks.—Sidney Dark, in John O'London's Weekly.

Fifty-Fifty.

It is a question whether it is any harder to serve two masters than it is to master two servants.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Imagination is a magnifying glass which makes our troubles appear much greater than they are.

One Requirement Met.

One Dickie Galton, of an Ohio town, being an orphan, resided with one of his grandmothers. Her hobby was cleanliness, and she was forever lecturing the lad as to cleaning his teeth before he went to bed.

On one occasion, when Dickie was visiting his other grandmother, who, unhappily for him, was afflicted with another kind of mania, he replied, when she asked him, "Dickie, have you read your Bible before going to bed?"

"No, grandmother, but I have cleaned my teeth."

Some Rooster!

An Englishman was once persuaded to see a game of baseball, and during the play, when he happened to look away for a moment, a foul tip caught him on the ear and knocked him senseless. On coming to himself, he asked faintly, "What was it?"

"A foul—only a foul!"

"Good heavens!" he exclaimed, "A foul? I thought it was a mule."

In Mexico when friends pass each other in the street without saying they say "adios" (goodbyes).

## INDIAN MONEY

Indian money, or wampum, was made from a kind of thick, heavy shell, which the red men gathered, carefully split and ground in the sun, until it was as smooth as a billiard ball. It was in short lengths and drilled to form perfect beads. There were two kinds of wampum, white and purple. The latter was considered by far the more valuable. The first wampum was used only for ornaments, but as the demand

grew strings of it were used for barter or exchange. King Philip of early New England fame is said to have had a splendid coat of "wampum," from which he drew great strength, and it was a simple matter to cut a generous bit in exchange for whatever object he desired. Among the Algonquian and the Iroquois Indians beautiful belts of wampum beads were worn by the squaws.

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